

## Homecoming-Vol Day Provide Fall Quarter With Fitting Climax

One of the highlights of the year was centered around Homecoming and Volunteer Day at the University of Tennessee Martin Branch November 8. It was a glorious day for all of those who participated, and it will go down in our books of happy memories. The day started quite early for most of the students, if you were an early riser, you would have probably been astonished at some of the costumes worn by the freshmen. Quite often the Freshman Hall girls had trouble keeping up with their little dogs and for goodness sake don't say "Air Raid" to a Reed Hall girl. There were several "brown nosers" seen among the engineer students, and you really missed it if you weren't around during the "changing of the guard" in front of the cafeteria.

As the morning wore on the center of attention shifted to the football field for the stunts given by each of the classes. The Senior class re-enacted the pioneer school of UTMB which made yours truly grateful for our up-to-date educational program. The Junior class gave a "Put Your Shoes on Lucy" version of a shoe store scene which proved quite hilarious. We all went to Dog Patch with the Sophomores as we sat in with Lil' Abner, Daisy Mae and all of their friends. "This is the Army, Mr. Jones" was the trend the Freshmen followed. Their stunt consisted of an intricate drill very capably conducted by our freshmen ROTC boys.

The scene now shifts to the dining hall when the students are beginning to look normal once more. A bar-be-q was on the menu for lunch and was really enjoyed by all. Those gals seeking Sophomore autographs were not autograph hounds, but before they could satisfy the surge of hunger arising in their little tum-tums, they had to have at least ten Sophomore autographs.

As you were gulping down the last bite of your lunch, you saw everyone making a mad dash for the gym. For what?? The big parade of course! Believe me it was really dandy. It started off with the Martin Band, followed in order by the official car, in which Dean and Mrs. Meek rode, the freshmen float which was a football field ridden by four of the cheerleaders and a he-man athlete, the entire freshman class marching headed by the class officers, the Union City band, the Sophomore float, which again took us to Dog Patch, decorated car with Sophomore class officers, the Trenton Band, Junior Float, Cheerleaders, decorated car with Junior class officers, the Humboldt band, Senior float, (covered wagon) decorated car with Senior class officers, followed by student cars. The parade was really a sight to behold.

After the parade disbanded there was a terrific rush back to the dorms to get ready for the big game at 2:00. As you approached the stadium you began to feel the goose bumps of excitement break out all over as you heard the strains of the marches from the bands floating through the crisp afternoon air. We didn't have one band—No, we had five. Each of them did a fine job and everyone enjoyed them.

At the half time there was the crowning ceremony of the Football Queen for 1952 was Jo Anne Cribbs. Her two maids were Ona Milligan and Shirley "Gussie" Gale. Dean Meek awarded the Volunteer Plaque to the Freshman class for top honors of the stunts and second place to the Senior class. The Seniors walked off with the first place honor for the floats.

The second half of the game proved to be as exciting as the first with the final score of 19-13. Another victory for UTMB.

As you were walking out of the crowd from the game, you began to think that you feel just a little bit tired. After all, getting up at 5:00 in the morning, walking all over the campus, marching in a parade, screaming like mad at a football game, shouldn't tire a vigorous UTMB student should it?? Then you stop and think again. This is no time to let up. The big events aren't over yet. There's a dance over at the gym beginning at 6:30. As you again head toward the gym you hear strains of music, but instead of the Trenton High School band giving out with "Hold That Tiger", it's "Because You're Mine" you hear. The gym

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## New Instructors For Home Ec Department

The Home Economics Department is scheduled to have three new instructors starting the Winter Quarter. One of these is the Assistant Professor in Foods and Nutrition, Miss Mary Elizabeth Stephens. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Stephens of Pikeville, Tennessee. Miss Van Denburg, instructor in Art, had previously been reported.

Miss Stephens received her Master's Degree from the University of Tennessee at Knoxville. She was one of two given an all expense scholarship offered for the first time by the Children's Bureau.

Miss Stephens has had a year of Dietetics internship at Charity Hospital in New Orleans. She has worked as area supervisor in the Tennessee School Lunch Program for over two years.

As winner of the Home Economics Award in high school, Miss Stephens received honorary membership in the American Business Women's Club for one year. She has been a member ever since. She is also a member of the American Dietetics Association, available only to those completing dietetics internship. She belongs to the American School Foods Service Association.

Miss Stephens is a very attractive twenty-six year old brunette. She belongs to the Methodist Church.

On being asked her opinion of UTMB, Miss Stephens said, "I think you all are very fortunate to have such close association with each other. You can do that in small colleges such as this."



Miss Stephens

## Mrs. Ware To Become Faculty Member

Mrs. Wyndham Parkey Ware will replace Miss Bettis in the instruction of Child Development in the Home Economics Department here at UTMB. She will begin her work January first.

Mrs. Ware is a native of Tennessee. She was born and educated in Knoxville. She attended the University at Knoxville and obtained her Bachelor's and Master's Degree in Home Economics. She is a member of the honorary Home Economics society, Omicron Nu.

During the summer quarter, Mrs. Ware taught Child Development at Knoxville. She is teaching Home Management there now.

Mrs. Ware has had the same training in Child Development and Family Relations as Miss Bettis, and we feel certain that there will be no interruption in the program.

## GALLIEN JOINS THE EDUCATION STAFF

Mr. Glenn S. Gallien will join the University of Tennessee Martin Branch as Assistant Professor in Education in January.

Mr. Gallien received his B. S. at Middle Tennessee State Teachers College in 1940. In 1948 he secured his Master of Science in Agriculture at the University of Tennessee at Knoxville, and in 1951, he was awarded his Master of Education at Peabody where he has now completed one year's work toward his Doctor's Degree.

For the past ten years Mr. Gallien has been Superintendent of the Wayne County Schools. He is a member of the Christian Church. Mr. Gallien is married and has three sons, the eldest being, Glenn, Jr., a popular freshman on this campus.



Miss Jo Ann Cribbs was crowned Homecoming Queen at the Northeast Mississippi Game. Her maids were Shirley Gale and Ona Milligan. Left to right: Robert Carroll, Shirley Gale, Queen Jo Ann Cribbs, Ted Welch, Ona Milligan, and Earl Thompson.

## Hunter Is Chosen Maid of Cotton

A gala event, entitled "Fireworks of Cotton", occurred on October 30. One of the main attractions was the selection of UTMB's Maid of Cotton. From the nine charming Southern belles, vivacious Betty Hunter was given the title. Betty's first maid was Jean Fuson and her second maid was Ona Milligan.

While the judges were deliberating over the selection of the Maid of Cotton, representatives from the Home Ec Club on this campus, modeled the wardrobe of Pat Malarkey, who was the 1952 Maid of Cotton. Included in the wardrobe were sport, semi-formal, and formal garments.

Those who witnessed the "Fireworks of Cotton" all agreed that Southern glamour and cotton are two essentials at UTMB.

## Knowles Duo Coming Here Next Thursday

The Knowles Duo will open the Weakley County Artist Association series on Thursday evening, November 20, at 8:15 p.m. in the college gymnasium. Paul Knowles, tenor, and his lovely wife, Adriana, mezzo-soprano, are both distinguished vocalists in their own right. Both have sung in opera and concert and have been soloists with such leading orchestras as the Philadelphia, Boston, Cleveland, American Broadcasting and the Little Orchestra Society of New York.

Touring the midwest and the South, the couple is presenting engaging programs of solos and duets, ranging from the suave melodies of the classicists to the modern rhythms of the contemporary composers and including scenes in costume from opera, operetta and musical comedy. The Martin concert will include a scene from "Carmen," a melody from Noel Coward's "Bittersweet" and a melody of familiar Victor Herbert songs.

Many singers have married other singers, but not many have worked to pursue joint careers. The programs which these two young singers have arranged give both an equal opportunity to display their exquisite and dramatic art to the full, consisting, as they do, of solo selection as well as duets.

Mr. Knowles is the latest winner of the Metropolitan Opera Auditions of the Air, which means that the great New York opera house has first call on his services for the next two years. Mrs. Knowles won a scholarship at the New England Conservatory where she studied for two years and subsequently has sung with such artists as Robert Merrill and Marguerite Piazza in opera scenes on television as well as in oratorio and operettas.

This concert, as will all the future ones, is free to all college students. Students will be admitted on their student activities card. They say the best things in life are free, so come out Thursday night and see for yourselves.

## Annual News

Buy your annual now—preparations for the 1953 annual are under way, and all students are urged to buy their annuals as soon as possible. They can be bought at the Bursar's office or at Winter Quarter registration. There will be an annual representative at the end of the registration line; so why not pay for your annual as you pay your registration fee?



UTMB's new ROTC unit was inspected recently by Gen. D. W. Canham. Shown in the official party are Dean Paul Meek, Col. Schoenfeld, Col. Roane, General Canham, Major Jones, Lt. Laird, and Lt. Holt. Gen. Canham is being interviewed by Merlyn Helm, VOLETTE Editor.

## Third Army Deputy Inspects Local Unit

Thursday, November 6, was a very important day to all ROTC students, Lt. Laird and Master Sgt. Masters, Major General Chas. D. W. Canham, Deputy Commander of the Third Army, visited the UTMB campus for the purpose of reviewing the newly formed ROTC unit here. This day marked the place for the first stepping stone of our branch of ROTC.

Accompanying the General were Colonel Thomas W. Roane, Executive Officer of Tennessee Military Department, Lt. Colonel Walter E. Schoenfeld, Asst. Professor of Military Science and Tactics at U-T Knoxville; and First Lt. James H. Holt, from the Third Army.

At nine o'clock the platoons drilled for General Canham and his company on the football field under the direction of platoon leaders, James Jowers, Richard Sechler, Tommy Tucker, Robert Scarbrough, and Earl Thompson. Both First Lt. Daniel H. Laird, Jr., P.M.S.&T. at UTMB, and Master Sergeant Edward J. Masters wish to express congratulations to the ROTC students for their fine performance.

## SHEARON HEADS SENIOR CLASS

Mr. Curtis Shearon, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Shearon of Bolivar, Tennessee, is the president of UTMB's first senior class.

Curtis, who was married last September, is a veteran of World War II. He entered the army in September 1944, and received his basic training at Fort McClellan, Alabama. Five and one-half months of his time was spent in Germany, then he returned to the states and spent one year at Fort Campbell, Kentucky, and received

his discharge in July 1946. Curtis attended UTMB from 1946 to 1947, and spent his next three years' teaching farm training to the veterans in Bolivar and Hardeman County. In 1951 he reentered college to finish his education. This year he is a senior and majoring in Agriculture. Among other honors, he has been elected president of the Baptist Training Union and editor of the Ag-O-Graph, a paper published by the Agriculture Club.

## Capacity Audience On Hand For Presentation Of 'Merchant of Venice'

## Exam Schedules Are Released

The tentative exam schedule for the fall quarter was released Saturday by Mr. Foote. Exams will start Wednesday afternoon, December 10, instead of Thursday as had originally been planned. This fact was made necessary by the large number of courses for which exams had to be scheduled. The exam period will end Saturday, December 13, as scheduled.

Several innovations are being made in the exam schedule this quarter. All freshman and sophomore English courses will have their exam at the same time. This will also be true of certain other courses such as chemistry. To avoid conflict, no other exam of any nature is scheduled the hours of the English 111 and 211 courses.

Any student having a conflict or four exams on one day should report this fact to Mr. Foote at once. If no conflict is reported by Friday, November 21, this schedule will be considered correct, and the student will be held responsible for arranging an examination.

The tentative final exam schedule is as follows:

Dec. 10, 1:00-3:00 P. M.  
English 111  
English 211

Dec. 10, 3:00-5:00 P. M.  
Acct. 211  
Agri. 311  
Chem. 111  
Chem. 113  
Chem. 311  
Hyg. 111

Dec. 11, 8:00-10:00 A. M.  
Agri. 432  
Educ. 101  
Educ. 281a  
Foods 121  
Home. Mgt. 282  
Mil. Sc. 111  
Mil. Sc. 211  
Music Ed. 111

Dec. 11, 10:00-12:00 A. M.  
Ag. Engr. 213  
Business Adm. 111  
History 221  
Home Ec. 321  
Math. 100  
Math. 121  
Math. 163  
Math. 271

Dec. 11, 1:00-3:00 P. M.  
Bact. 241  
Botany 111  
E. D. 231  
Zoo. 241

Dec. 11, 3:00-5:00 P. M.  
Econ. 211  
M. E. 121 (Sec. 1)  
Agri. 451  
E. D. 141  
Geol. 131  
History 121  
Textiles 451  
T. & C. 112

Dec. 12, 10:00-12:00 A. M.  
Ag. Ec. 213  
A. H. 121  
E. D. 221  
Geog. 171  
Eng. 221  
T. & C. 121

Dec. 12, 1:00 P. M.  
Agri. Engr. 111  
Geol. 111  
O. A. 212  
Physics 261  
P. H. 133 (Sec. 1 & 2)  
Dec. 12, 3:00 P. M.  
C. E. 112  
Hort. 211  
Music 131  
P. H. 133 (Sec. 3 & 4)  
Sociology 211

Dec. 13, 8:00 A. M.  
A. H. 212  
E. E. 211  
English 325  
Math. 171 & 171a  
Natr. 123  
Psych. 211  
Dec. 13, 10:00 A. M.  
Math. 101  
M. E. 121 (Sec. 2)  
Political Sc. 221  
Zoo. 292

## Librarian Hurt In Fall

Miss Mary Ellis Hall, a member of the UTMB Library Staff, broke her leg Thursday morning, November 6, when she was returning from the assembly program held in the gymnasium. She was getting into a car when the ground on which she stepped dropped into a ditch on the side of the road.

Miss Hall was examined at Martin, later taken to the Obion County Hospital, where she will remain another week or more.

The Barter Theater's two presentations of Shakespeare's "The Merchant of Venice" proved both artistic and financial successes. Enthusiastic capacity audiences were present at both matinee and evening performances.

The afternoon performance, devoted to children from the public schools, drew an audience of more than 700. Those present came from Martin, Dresden, Kenton, Obion, Rives, with smatterings from various other schools.

The evening performance had an audience of some 800 persons who completely filled the floor and almost filled both balconies. This audience was hailed as the largest paying audience in the past seven years, and perhaps the largest since the founding of the school in 1927. Certainly the two audiences set a combined record for paying attendance.

The large crowds who attended came away almost to a person pleased with what they had seen. That this was so is a tribute to the superlative cast. Woodrow Romoff as Shylock gave a scholarly and searching interpretation of the role. His gestures, his voice, and his interpretation of the motives underlying Shylock's hatred for Antonio showed Mr. Romoff a dramatic actor of high caliber. His adversary in the dramatic court scene, Portia, as portrayed by Sylvia Short, brought out the other side of man's nature—that of mercy and forgiveness of one's enemies. Her rendition of the "quality of mercy" speech was sincerely moving. In her appearances as the heiress Miss Short revealed the feelings such a person as Portia would possess.

The other characters in the play all received understanding portrayals.

The roles of the Prince of Morocco and Lancelot Gobbo were especially well-received by the audience.

On Wednesday night, November 12, 1952, the Barter Theater of Virginia presented "The Merchant of Venice", a Shakespearean comedy, in two acts. The street scenes, the room of Portia's beautiful castle, the room of Portia's beautiful castle and the lovely costumes were furnished by the Theater.

Portia, a beautiful young heiress, was wooed by men of many lands. Each who came was to choose a casket, either gold, silver, or lead, and if he got the one containing her picture, she must wed him. The Prince of Morocco gave a hilarious performance, and brought the house down with "Hell! What have we here?" when he discovered that he had selected the wrong casket.

The love affairs of Portia and Bassanio, financed by the good merchant of Venice, Antonio, of Gratiano and Nerissa, made possible by the first love, and of Lorenzo and Jessica, secret, but truthful, furnished a romantic side.

Jessica's father, Shylock, was the villain. As the cruel and hard hearted Jewish money lender, Woodrow Romoff gave an extremely marvelous performance. More than once the show was halted for his applause.

The most highly charged scene was in the court room. Where good Antonio's ships were lost, and the forfeit of one pound of his flesh must be paid for the money borrowed from Shylock, Portia gave a stirring performance as the judge. As Shylock kept demanding the flesh instead of the money, the "Judge" finally resented, but said he must take it without the shed of one drop of blood. This being impossible, the cruel Shylock was forced to promise all of his riches to the State and his daughter, Jessica, at his death. With his pride broken and crushed, he left the court.

There was comedy also. The "judge", Portia, and her "secretary", Nerissa, had begged for the rings on their husbands' hands. There was no way possible for this request to be denied. Now, as the wives, they demanded to know where the rings were. What could the poor husbands say? How were they going to get out of this. After a few wminutes of mental torture, which probably seemed like years to Bassanio and Gratiano the rings were returned, peace reigned once again and all was well.

The curtain fell on a wonderful and unforgettable presentation. The curtain calls were definitely (Continued on back page)



## THE VOLETTE

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### ORCHIDS AND ONIONS

Orchids and a rousing vote of thanks to the Music Department, English Department, and the Library, sponsors of the appearance of the Barter Theater players of Virginia in the Shakespearean play, "The Merchant of Venice." A lot of time and hard work went into the advertising and preparations prior to the appearance of the talented group. We were more than fortunate in having a Barter Theatre performance on our campus and here's to more of the same type of entertainment in the near future. To the sponsors, ushers, and all who participate in making the event a success, go a big bouquet for a job well done.

From the sublime to the ridiculous, we'd like to present onions to each and every student who belongs to the group of persistent line cutters. These persons are the number one pet peeve of the majority of the students on the campus. If they don't know how to mind their manners, it's time they learned; if they do, there's no more to be said except behave better in the future—Please.

Congratulations are in order to the freshmen for their whole-hearted cooperation during initiation. Your attitude was appreciated by all concerned, and we're glad to have you as full-fledged students at UTMB.

Onions once more to those among us who, for various reasons, have not yet paid club and class dues. It will prove impossible to have successful social events unless these dues are paid in the near future; so straighten out your financial affairs soon. It will be worth the effort.

Last, but far from least on our list of commendable campus personages are the cheerleaders. These praises have already been sung loud and long, but since the football season has been finished we'd like to once more offer a word of thanks, not only to the cheerleaders, but also to Miss Giles, their sponsor, who has done a great deal toward enlivening that elusive quality, school spirit here at UTMB. Under her guidance we may look forward to an even better basketball season, at least in the cheering section.



## Fashions and Fads

By JEAN FUSON

Alice and June donned their clothes and were off on a shopping "spree." Both girls looked very chic. Alice was wearing a gray all wool flannel suit featuring a slim skirt with a velvet collar and cuff trim. With this she chose black kid pumps with a bow and a medium height heel, just the shoe for those don't dress-up occasions. Her small black envelope type bag was very neat and attractive with her turquoise blue gloves and skull cap hat.

June's dress was a panel-skirted sophisticated black with excitement achieved through a striped trim on the deep V neckline, hip pockets and cuffs. The dolman sleeves were the three fourth length—just the length to show off the many bracelets that are very stylish this season. The rich tissue faille dress was worn with a black velvet beret and bag. The red in the striped trim of the cuffs and neckline was picked up in her red gloves. Her shoes were black suede with a short French heel.

After spending some time on trying to decide what they wanted to shop for first, they flipped a coin and June made the decision. She was invited to a Christmas party given for her friends and she wanted to shop for an after-five dress. She spied in one of the windows the exact dress she wanted. It was a rich frosty green spruce color and just as characteristic of the Christmas holidays when she was going to wear it. It featured a scooped neckline with tiny pin pleats. The skirt was belted and panel pleated in a heavy silk fabric. She chose a clutch bag gathered onto a gold frame in acetate satin. The color matched the dress and brought out the green narrow bangles that were set with sapphires and emeralds in gold plate.

Christmasy white rayon and worsted jersey dress woven with Lucex goal. It also had a high draped surplice neckline with an added attraction of two gold buttons.

June was going to visit Bob, for the Homecoming week-end in the latter part of November and she needed something to wear to the dance that night. She had a long formal, but she decided she wanted to get a short length one. She saw two that she liked and couldn't make up her mind which one she wanted. One had a softly, not stiffly bouffant skirt with oodles of nylon net and a white satin bodice that featured a deep V neckline frilled with a jeweled pink satin bandeau. The other was a pale blue exciting gown with a halter top, shirred to a sheath crusted with crystal. The soft skirt that floated with the air was of rayon chiffon. After discussing the merits of each over with Alice, she remembered that Bob liked her in white and after all he had slightly given her a hint that she would be wearing his frat pin when she returned from her trip. She got the white one and the girls, loaded with boxes, started for home.

They dropped in the soft chairs, kicked their shoes off their aching feet onto the floor, threw their hats on a nearby chair and sighed with relief—vowing never to go shopping again—regardless!

### COLLEGE CAREERS NOW IN 3rd YEAR

College Careers, Inc., opened its third year of operation this year when nineteen students joined the non-profit organization.

College Careers, Inc., organized by the Newbern State Bank, furnishes transportation to the University of Tennessee Martin Branch, for boys and girls who do not wish to leave home and at the same time get a college education.

Thurman Whitt, driver of the bus, leaves Newbern every school day morning at 6:30 A. M. and returns at 6:00 P. M.

Those attending college here through College Careers, Inc., are Ted Doss, Wilbern Evans, Joe Holden, Jimmy Kendall, Bill Featherston, Joe Key, Jean Poor, Don West, Jimmy Stockton, Bobby Bell, Frank Edwards, Jere Robertson, Jere Ledford, Marvin McIntosh, Betty Oliver, Ann Vaughn, and Martha Via.

## The Life of a Cadet

or Korea Here We Come

By GLENN McBRIDE

I'm beginning to believe ROTC is here to stay. It's not, there has been a lot of wasted effort. Do you realize that it's manual labor to try to teach some people their right from their left? If you don't believe that, just ask some of those hotshot platoon leaders.

Let's look in on Joe, a ROTC, the typical or possible non-typical cadet as he gets up on Thursday morning. (Joe took his basic training in the Boy Scouts.) Does Joe hesitate over what to wear. No, indeed! He immediately dons his ROTC uniform.

Now that Joe's dressed, let's look at his uniform. Just a minute there, Joe, better put your coat on, it'll cover your elbows which your shirt, in case you haven't noticed, doesn't. Just by looking at Joe, I'd say that he has one of the best fitting uniforms in the whole army. His trousers fit perfectly, except, maybe they should be about six inches longer. Joe's shirt is a thing of beauty; the sleeves nearly cover his elbows, and the pockets tuck into his pants.

It took a bit of trying to get Joe to tie his tie right off into a bow. But now that that's all over, I wish you would look at our soldier boy. Notice how well his clothes go together. The coat matches the trousers, the trousers go perfectly with the shirt, the cap is on, the tie works wonders for his uniform. All those different colors that soldiers have been wearing lately make our Joe look sharp.

Looks like we're ready to go to class—JOE! I know those white shoes look snappy, but I don't think the Lieutenant will think as much of them as you do. (Don't leave us now just when the scene is changing—big things are in store.)

Now let's take a look at Joe, see him standing in the lunch line at the cafeteria? Notice anything different about him? Well for one thing, after freezing all morning, he's about to melt now. It's a funny thing about those uniforms, you either burn up or freeze your ears off. It's next to impossible to strike a happy medium. Does all this faze our friend Joe? Not in the least. He's all primed for drill; he's going to show them how he can march! (Woe be unto Joe's platoon.)

Joe holds a very unique ROTC record, nobody has ever done more things wrong at the same time than Joe.

Just when everybody in Joe's platoon is on the verge of being a psycho case, it's three o'clock and the agony is staved off for another week.

Somebody made the mistake of telling Joe that he was the only man in the whole platoon who was in step.

After some two hours of coaxing, Joe finally decides not to wear his uniform to the movies that night.

ROTC lectures are rough on Joe. If he flunks, the army gets him, so Joe tries his best to look intelligent; so that maybe the Lieutenant will take pity and pass him. (Looking intelligent isn't exactly easy for Joe.)

Joe should get an A for effort. He's always in there trying, but just between you and me, some people don't think Joe is all there. But don't you believe a word of that. Joe's a good guy in his place, but it hasn't been dug yet.

Think what a nice steady job Joe will have when he finally completes four years of ROTC. Being a second lieutenant on the front lines in Korea is something to look forward to. Don't worry about Joe; the only thing that can kill someone like him is old age.

Any resemblance to actual facts or persons is entirely possible and highly probable.

### HOMECOMING - -

(Continued on page 2)

was beautifully decorated with orange and white streamers and the punch table appeared very appealing and appetizing. There was a good attendance at the dance and those who missed it missed one of the best of the year.

After the dance there was still time for those "Men of Iron" to take in the Saturday night cinema, but for me, my old bed held more appeal than anything else. As I staggered upstairs to my humble abode, my thoughts ran back over the day's activities. I had a stern conviction that there wasn't a university or college anywhere in these ole United States that could have had a Homecoming equal to ours!

**BENNETT'S, Inc.**  
Best in Men's Wear  
Martin, Tenn.  
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## No Shortage



Gloria Grahame, who climbs another rung toward stardom in Joseph Kaufman's "Sudden Fear," suspense drama starring Joan Crawford, says she doesn't believe there is a shortage of eligible men as some women have claimed. That's probably because she caused the shortage in the case of the complainants.

## WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER, PLEASE?

Question: Do you expect to kiss a girl on the first date? Why?

This is one question that seems to have more than two sides to it. These are the boys' views. Read the next issue to see how the girls feel about the same question.

Answers:

T. H. Robertson: "It's just according to who the girl is."

Bobby Cloyd: "It's possible to get your face slapped!"

Joe Barger: "Yes! Life's too short. Why waste time?"

Don West: "Because this is leap year and the girl is expected to make the most of it."

Jerry Metcalf: "If she'll let you, darn right!"

Bill Bell: "If they don't let you, they don't think very much of you."

Mr. Lloyd King: "Very definitely. If she didn't I wouldn't return. That shows she likes you."

Charles Frost: "Darn right I do! I don't know why, but—!"

Charles Ellis: "Sure, man! Well, just because!"

Bill Roark: "Certainly I expect to. Kissing isn't improper. Why shouldn't you?"

Joe Christmas: "Yes. Just different reasons."

Gene Myers: "Not always. A boy has his principles."

Bob Carroll: "What! You mean there's something else to do?"

Harold Lile: "Sure. If the porch light doesn't get in your eyes."

For this once I think I'll keep my little comments to myself. But just you wait until the next issue!!!

Letter Home

Just a few lines to let you know that I made it through initiation.

I bet "air raid" wasn't shouted as much during the war as it was here last Saturday. You sure do learn things from initiation. You learn how many doors are in the ABL building, the number of dogs and cats owned in the surrounding neighborhood, what size shoe most any boy on the campus wears, and many other useful things like that. The students on the campus sure did look different after noon.

At one o'clock Saturday we had a big parade with bands, floats, and all of us students. I think the Dean was even squeezed in somewhere.

After the parade our team met Northeast Mississippi Junior College for the Homecoming football game. We beat them 19-13. At the half Jo Ann Cribbs was crowned and kissed football queen.

I'm really a highbrow now, because I went to see Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice. It was presented by the Barter Theater and was very good. Everyone enjoyed it, especially the two characters, Prince of Morocco and Lancelot Gobbo.

This Saturday afternoon we are to play our final football game. It is with Tennessee Wesleyan. I surely hope we win.

Well, folks, I guess I'd better be signing off for now. Write soon. I'll end sending you oodles of love.

Your little college girl,  
Elsie

Daffynitions . . .

History—Something that never happened written by a man who wasn't there.

Old gossip—Young flirts gone to seed.

## UTMB HALL OF FAME

A white farmhouse, a sultry sunrise and chirping birds made a perfect setting for the arrival of Bobby Eugene Phillips. Yes, on August 1, 1931, Mr. and Mrs. Lester D. Phillips were made happy when Bobby was born.

Farm life just seems to be a part of Bobby; he has always lived on a farm in Chester County. As a small boy he thought farm work was play, as he grew older he realized the meaning of work, but he kept the same attitude of work on the farm.

He attended school at Mifflin, a small country school. At the end of eight years of school work he had the second highest scholastic rating in the entire county.

High School! Well, he made a hit in high school just as he has every place. He immediately joined the F.F.A.; he was an active member for four years. He served as treasurer of this notable organization.

F.F.A. wasn't his only interest. He served as president of the Math Wits, and he was a member of the Honor Society. When he was a senior, he received his State Farmers Degree.

Well, those four years in high school rolled by rapidly. Graduation was drawing near. Bobby was awarded the citizenship award, one of the most outstanding awards given to anyone. He also received the W. E. Montgomery Scholarship.

College—1951! Bobby enrolled at the University of Tennessee Martin Branch. He served on various committees during his Freshman year. He received his American Farmer Degree in 1952. Last year he served as President of the Ag Club, winter quarter; he was elected to serve in this capacity again this Fall. He was selected as "Aggie of the Quarter", by 100 fellow Ag Club members last year. Bobby is also an active member of the K.W.E.

He is a junior here at UTMB and plans to come back next year. Upon questioning the purpose of his coming here he replied, "I have always liked General Ag rather than specialized Ag."

Future—Yes, he has thought of that too. He wants to be a Soil Conservationist.

Well, Bob, from one Chester Countian to another—we are hoping for you the very best—Good Luck!

Judges Are Selected For

Maid of Cotton Contest

Contest in Memphis

Carolyn Schnurer, an outstanding American sportswear designer and trend maker in the fashion world, will serve as chairman of the board of judges at the 1953 Maid of Cotton contest, the National Cotton Council announced Friday.

The noted designer will head the judging committee of six leading members of the cotton industry.

Named to serve with Mrs. Schnurer at the 1953 contest are: Harry R. Altick, Memphis, president of the Memphis Cotton Exchange and prominent cotton merchant; A. L. Durand, Hobart, Oklahoma, president of the Chickasaw Cotton Oil Co., vice-president of the National Cotton Council, and chairman of the board of the Oscar Johnston Cotton Foundation; Charles C. Taylor, Memphis, president of the 1953 Memphis Cotton Carnival and secretary of the Taylor Machine Co.; Ellison S. McKissick, Easley, S. C., president of the Alice Manufacturing Company, vice-president of the Southern States Industrial Council and of the Quartermaster Association of America, and past president of the American Cotton Manufacturers Institute; Ed Lipscomb, Memphis, sales promotion and public relations director of the National Cotton Council and president of the Public Relations Society of America; and Edward J. Meeman, Memphis, editor of the Memphis Press-Scimitar.

Finals of the 1953 contest will be held at Memphis, Dec. 29-30. After a two day intensive screening and judging period, the winner will be announced at Ellis Auditorium over a nationwide radio network.

The committee will judge the Maid of Cotton contest finalists on the basis of personality, background, poise, intelligence and appearance. The two-day judging period will consist of personal interviews with finalists appearances at luncheons and dinner dances, and finally a public appearance at Ellis Auditorium.

The Maid of Cotton Contest is open to any girl born in a cotton state who has never been married, is between the ages of 19-25, and at least 5 feet 5 inches tall.

The deadline for entries in the contest has been extended until midnight, Saturday, Dec. 6. The original deadline was midnight, Dec. 1.

Miss Bettye Hunter will represent UTMB at the finals in Memphis.



## Ambling With Alpha

By ALPHA RUTH HUDSON

Cold weather ushers in the basketball season. Three cheers for that fine game. I suppose that to fully enjoy this sport, an understanding of it is necessary. Just stop and think for a minute what a game would be like if no knowledge of the rules was known. I tell you—suppose we go on an imaginary trip to our first ball game. Let's call our character, Sam Smiffenpoppel.

Sam enters the gymnasium, and is greeted by the smell of popcorn, the rattle of pop bottles, thud, thud of a ball bouncing on hard-wood, and the deafening screams of excited fans. Sam purchases a ticket and ambles in. The next issue is that of finding a place to sit. Now Sam has never been in a gym before, and he is stunned by the vision that meets his eyes. On either side of the gym are "things" that remind Sam of chicken roosts. It is even possible to feature the people as great chickens perched up there, pecking at their popcorn.

Sam clambers up the steps, scrouges past fat and skinny knees, and at last reaches a vacant seat, which he proceeds to occupy.

Out on the floor there are ten men dressed in their undershirts, with numbers sewed on them, and their shorts. There are five men at each end of the court, and they are apparently trying to throw a large ball through a bottomless basket suspended from the ceiling.

At this time Sam spies a couple of men dressed up like zebras coming out on the court. They sound a mighty blast on their whistles, which are attached to their necks by means of a cord. Evidently this is to summon the players, for they dash madly to the center of the floor. From this huddle strange gestures originate. They point at various lines painted around and across the floor, nod toward the ceiling, and appear to argue over certain issues.

At length the game gets underway. Two of the tall boys (come to think of it they were all tall) well—the tallest boys get inside a small circle in the center of the court, and when one of the zebra men tosses the ball straight up they jump to see which can get farther from the floor.

A scramble occurs and a boy takes out toward one end of the gym. He is running and hitting the ball against the floor in front of him. About the time he reaches the hanging basket he flings the ball toward it. It hits against the board behind the basket and bounces off. A boy grabs the ball and starts bouncing it toward the other end of the court.

Everybody rushes along with him, and the zebra men chase the whole herd. There is a miniature stampede, which is brought to a halt when a man in the striped shirt blows his whistle. Then the whole group trots to the other end of the gym with the zebra men in the lead. One boy stops at a line across the floor, and six others line up—three on each side of him, making an aisle down to the basket. A great buzzer sounds, and everyone over to the sidelines. Towels are brought out, and the boys lounge around as if they were dogs back from chasing a rabbit. In one group a man comes and draws imaginary diagrams on the floor, shakes his finger in their faces, and from all indications scolds them thoroughly.

While these activities are going on another attraction catches Sam's eye. Five girls prance out in front of the stands. They are all dressed in big skirts and sweaters. After considerable consultation they line up parallel with the fans, clap their hands, and start yelling something about,

"Is everybody happy"? All this is accompanied by mad antics. Then they line up like a train, and scream something else. After completion of the little show, they clap their hands, twirl around, and resume their places in the stands. Sam is baffled by this action and wanders just what the purpose of the whole deal could be.

Then another bell sounds and the players and zebra men troop onto the court. Everyone takes their former positions, and the one boy in front heaves the ball toward the goal. It goes in the basket and right on through. A body with different colored underwear takes the ball behind the black boundary line, and throws it in to a buddy. Meanwhile all the others have galloped to the other end of the court and are dancing around with their arms flapping in a manner much like that of a scarecrow in the wind.

And on and on with the game. Having seen enough of such tomfoolery, our Sam takes his leave. Seriously though—basketball is a great American sport. We are all looking forward with pleasure to the forthcoming season.

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## RAMBLING THROUGH REED HALL

From the Nu Kappa Nu Bureau of Vital Statistics we find many astonishing facts this month. These statistics compiled and edited in the suite of Reed Hall, present the bare truth concerning some forty-five girls residing here.

According to a survey of upper classmen girls, we find that no group of freshman girls could have been better sports or more co-operative during initiation than were our young "Reed Hallites." For an estimated five million dollar laugh, please persuade Patrice Marie Thornton to do the "Tennessee Spirit"—Gussis fashion!

"General Stew" Wilson, who is the commander of the Freshman Birdmen, is the lowest paid officer among us.

Statistics also show that Reed Hall has had her share of the honors lately—although we congratulate the Freeman Hall girls, who have scooped up too.

Although Mary Katharine Moss is to start receiving a Reed Hall pension in the near future, she still has enough gab left to get elected Barnwarmin' Queen. Forty-six Reed Hall girls congratulate you, ole woman.

Four well-qualified judges selected Jean Fuson as one of UTM's representatives to the Maid of Cotton Contest in Memphis. Here's hoping that later on this year we will be able to report that our U-T gals placed high in the final results in Memphis.

The football squad selected Gussie Galey as one of the maids to the football queen. Gussie's parents were here for the week-end. We enjoyed having Mrs. Galey with us Saturday night.

Residing here is Daisy Mae from Dogpatch. She is better known to some as "Pauline" and still better known to others as Patricia Jackson Lewis.

Mrs. Anderson also visited here last week-end. For a few minutes after her arrival the place seemed like last year—when Mrs. Lewis was Ruth Todd.

From a graph showing steady couples on the campus, we find that the latest addition is Dickie Carver and Richard Sechler. On the list right after them, we find Dorothy Ravage and "Highpockets." May you have many happy times together.

Speaking of Ravage, if you want to know how many shopping days you have left before Christmas, just ask her. That kid is really eager to trot to Oak Ridge, her home. Betty Spruce will confirm any of Ravage's calculations.

She, too, is hot to trot away from this institution.

On the list of newly married couples is Polly Chalker, one of last year's Reed Hall girls, and Leroy Crowe. They were married at the Presbyterian Church in Trimble, Tenn., on Saturday, November 2. Polly will work in Memphis while Leroy is serving with the Army in Korea.

We find that Dottie Arnold was on the top of the list of happy girls last week-end. Jack Halliburton, a former UTMB student, spent the week-end here.

We feel honored to have a part of the 53rd cheering squad living here this quarter. If you were at the Ft. Campbell-U. T. football game you will have great admiration for that peppy group.

From oral reports of some 20 girls I gather that Mr. Bridgman is at the top of that famous list with them. However, I take sides with Mr. Bridgman, because I doubt that any zoon test could be as tough as the one described by them.

Other professors were denounced loud and long about mid-term exam time although there always followed a very familiar little phrase, "But I guess I just didn't study as much as I should have!"

June Smallwood, Faye Smith, and Jean Fuson went to T.P.I. at Cookeville, Tenn., as Home Ec representatives to Province 5 Workshop.

The biggest event on the Reed Hall calendar for the next two weeks is the Masquerade party to be held in the gym on Nov. 21. From all accounts, a great variety of unusual looking characters will be seen on that night; so if you meet an Indian, don't take to the pea patch cause it'll probably be an innocent little Reed Hall girl on her way to the party. Come on, gals, let's make this the bang-up party of the year!

While officials were busy counting votes on the night following the presidential election, June Carney was most unhappily running here and there collecting food. She was afraid the results would be as they were! But I haven't noticed any considerable loss of weight among our girls yet, although June says we won't feel the real effects until Inauguration Day—who knows?

While I beg the freshman girls downstairs to set off a bomb or bash in the walls, they continue to sit on ole cans. Seems they don't want their names in the paper—so bye! and Happy Thanksgiving!

—Jean Brothers

## Thunder From Paradise

By ELMER TODD

By ELMER TODD

Things surely have been buzzing around our dormitory lately. (Flies, wasps, etc.) Halloween was a big bang here on the campus. Many of us went to the late movie at the Varsity and saw "Frankenstein Meets the Wolfman". We have numerous wolves at our house, but Gene Dickie takes the prize. It seems that Gene's roommate, Charles Epley, was awakened at three A. M. November 1, by Gene, who was crouched on the dresser and howling like a genuine wolf. Could it be that you had a bad dream, Gene?

Didn't our freshmen look good the week before Homecoming? They wore their green ties to remind them that they were freshmen, but I still can't figure out why they wore their trouser legs rolled to the knee. I know the bull gets deep around this place, but please freshmen, it's not that deep!

On Tuesday of Homecoming week the freshmen were nice enough to clean the upperclassmen's rooms and shoes. We upperclassmen were so proud of our clean rooms that we left them wide open all day. On Wednesday of the same week, our freshmen were very unsocial toward the girls on the campus. It is a good thing that it did not rain that day for they would have drowned with their noses so high in the air. (I suppose they were trying to get even with the freshmen girls for not speaking to them all week.) We've discovered that a little make-up and a cob will do wonders for a girl.

On Thursday night of the same week, the new boys in the dorm dressed in their bed clothes for the annual pajama parade. In one large company they marched, singing and shouting, and counting cadence. The first stops were at Reed and Freeman Hall, where they sang sweet love songs and gave cheerful yells. Some of the songs were "Let Me Call You Sweetheart," "Dixie," and the "Alma Mater." (We love you girls, but we love our Southern school, too.) Still singing and shouting, they marched through town and back to their home in their gay colored pajamas.

After long awaiting its arrival, Homecoming finally came. When I awoke, I felt as if I were in another world. There was a monster with red ears and a brown nose

staring at me, watching every move I made. Its clothes were wrong side out and backwards. I couldn't tell if it were coming or going. There was a triangle hanging from its neck. As it turned from me, I saw a sign on its back which read, "Beat Northeast." After shaking my head a couple of times, I began to realize that it was no "it", but that it was my roommate, Mancil Milligan, ready for his Engineers Club initiation.

Feeling assured that I was still sane, I stepped out into the hall. Did I get hit on the head when I stepped through the door? Did I open the door before I stepped into it or was this really Little Abner and Pappy Yokum coming down the hall? As they approached, I rubbed my eyes to make sure that I saw what I saw. Fooled again! It was only Albert Palmer and Lon "Comon" Greer practicing the Sophomore skit.

Yes, Homecoming is a thing in the past, but it will be long remembered by us in this dorm. We shall never forget the long beards that we strained so hard to grow. Nor shall the girls forget them either! (They can now see how good a razor and a blade can make a boy look!)

Have you seen any smoke coming from our house lately? Well, if you have, it is because of the pipe smokers who visited our campus the other day. I think everyone in the dorm has started smoking a pipe. Most of those who didn't buy a pipe already had one. You can walk into the living rooms and you think you are at a peace conference or in a smoker. Speaking of pipes, Billy "Stud" Warren thinks that Henry Scott has the best pipe on the campus. After lunch you can always find Warren in Scott's room, smoking Scott's pipe.

If some of you football fans are wondering what you are going to do now that our football season is over, you can come see a game every afternoon on the north side of the dorm. The boys of the dorm always have a game going. We are sorry to report that Billy Banks is suffering from an injured foot that he hurt while playing with the dorm teams.

We have had other members of our house on the casualty list. Clarence Overbay, T. H. Robinson, Benny Daniels, and Marvin McIntosh suffered minor injuries after the car in which they were riding



A good time for all was the order of the evening at the Annual Ag. Club Barnwarming.

## Barnwarming Is A Great Success -- Stevens Wins Cup

Music, dancing and laughter! These three factors turned the annual Barnwarming into a huge success. The music was furnished by Tom Lonardo and his orchestra from Paris, Tennessee. Everyone will agree that they certainly did a fine job. The dancing was done by the students, faculty members, and many visitors. Such a crowd! It was one of the largest attendance at any event this year. Laughter was heard from everyone there. Indeed! A good time was had by all!

The crowning of the King and Queen was awaited with bated breath. "Comon" Greer and Mary Kathryn Moss were chosen for this honor, and not a coter could be found anywhere! Also congratulations are in order to Fred Stevens for being awarded the Alpha Zeta Cup.

After a stirring Grand March, led by the king and queen, refreshments of apple cider and cookies were served. The dance broke up at eleven forty-five on a note of happiness and enjoyment. Thanks to the Ag Club for a wonderful dance.

## CHORAL CLUB GETS UNDERWAY

The Martin Choral Club has already begun on a big scale this year. Besides the regular day rehearsals, Miss Fulton, the music director, has arranged night rehearsals for the convenience of students with conflicting schedules. There is also a group for specialties in popular and semi-popular music. The Club is growing by leaps and bounds and hopes to have about seventy-five members. Any new voices are welcome and needed.

This year the Club is planning to present "The Messiah" for Christmas. Besides the members of the Club, there will be many out-of-town singers who know "The Messiah." If there is anyone not attending UTMB who has sung "The Messiah," he or she is invited to practice with the Club. Plans are already underway for this impressive presentation.

overturned. We are happy that it was not serious.

Another big event here on the campus has come and gone. The event that I am speaking of is the production of "The Merchant of Venice". The majority of the boys enjoyed it. The majority of the next day I could hear them say—"Come, willst thou journey with me to the chemistry lab?" "Forsooth, Forsooth." I thought it was really wonderful. I only wish I could have cast it myself. If I had cast it, here are the UTMB players that I would star:

LaNelle Leonard—a beggar girl  
Cavit Cheshier—Antonio  
Clarence James—Lorenzo  
Pat Anderson—Jessica  
Pete Gossett—Bassanio  
Jo Anne "Baby" Brewer—Portia

Maggie Nell Brewer—Nerissa  
"Rat" Jackson—Balthazar  
David Shoaf—Shylock  
Tommy Tucker—Prince of Morocco

Jerry Williams—Launcelot Gabbano  
"Blimp" Bond—Salarino  
Forrest Sheldon—Prince of Aragon

Don't you think that they could do justice to Shakespeare?

You know some people have all the luck! Why, just this past week end Allen King, Gismo Tyler, David McWherter, Bobby Raines, and Boddy Harris went to big U. T. (Knoxville Branch) for Homecoming. I think it is swell to be able to put classes behind me and take off to anywhere, but tell me, boys, just how did you get by with it?

## PAJAMA PARADE HELD BY KWB

As a part of the K.W.B. initiation a pajama parade was held Thursday night, November 6. All boys not initiated at some previous time into the Boys' Dormitory took part in this parade by dressing up in their loudest pajamas.

After a short assembly, these boys honored the girls at Reed and Freeman Hall with a little of their talent as singers. Of course, there were a few requested numbers. Keithly Barnes sang a very tender number, "You Are My Sunshine" to, you guessed it, Dorothy Ravage. Ann Vaughn was thrilled by Jerry Robertson's crooning. Wayne Hutchinson gained a laugh with his version of "All I Want for Christmas is My Three Front Teeth." A little excitement occurred when some of the girls at Reed Hall put a rope out the window. The ideas of Albert Palmer and a few others were nipped in the bud, however, by the appearance of Miss Lankford.

After leaving the girls, the procession started toward town. Cars were held up behind the mob while some of the boys called cadence and chanted versions of "Sound Off".

After an unsuccessful invasion of the show, everyone returned to their studies and their thoughts of next year when they might make revenge on the poor unsuspecting freshmen to come.

## The Social Calendar Or What's In It For Me

Nu Kappa Nu will be host to its members and guests at a Masquerade Party on November 21, in the Physical Education Building from 7:30 to 10:45. A man, a mask, and a mood (party mood, that is) are all that's required of said members.

The Future Business Leaders of America will play host to its members and guests in the Engineering Building on November 22. They promise not to make you prove how many words you can type or how correctly you can spell. You ought to make it YOUR business it get invited!

The relative humidity of the air around Reelfoot Lake will be increased when the Juniors and Seniors gather there on November 22 for their Fish Fry. Freshmen! This oughta be good!!

Man Yea! Gotta go to this one. Sophomore Class Formal Dance on December 5, for all students, faculty and guests. They've got the sponsors and chaperons; get your date early, boys, and YOU come!

What's in it for me?? I don't know now, but I'll find out.

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## Forum-Teachers Flinging Big Success

November 7 was the date—the Youth Center was the place—Forum-Teachers, guests, and faculty chaperons were the fun and frolic makers. That sounds like a wonderful party and it really was.

Maggie Nell Brewer directed some very enjoyable games in which everyone participated.

The Forum Club was in charge of the floorshow and student talent was in the spotlight. David Turner sang "Outside of Heaven"; the Four Hangovers (Mainord, Todd, Jerry Williams, Benny Daniels, and Sweeney) rendered most professionally. "Carolins in the Morning", Jerry Williams accompanied David Duncan while he demonstrated his tap dancing ability and Mr. Murphy served as Master of Ceremonies.

Ice cream sandwiches were served as refreshments.

We feel that the whole thing was a big success and please hurry—we want another party.

## STALEY WALLS OF OLE UT DISAPPEAR

The east wing of the boys' old dormitory, which is better known as the "Wooden Box", is slowly disappearing from the campus of UTMB.

Mr. Gene Stanford, Bursar of UTMB, stated that the building had been sold to N. B. Williams. It is supposed to be completely torn down by Christmas.

This building was secured thru the Federal Housing Authorities, who spent approximately seventy-five thousand dollars moving it from Mobile, Alabama. There it was used as a dormitory for women war workers.

Mr. Stanford made the statement that when the building was purchased, a sign on the door read "NO MEN ALLOWED." This seemed rather inconvenient for the purpose it was going to serve.

The "Wooden Box" provided the only men's dorm on the campus for the past five years. It contained one hundred and twenty-eight rooms which were a problem to heat. Last year a new Men's Residence Hall was constructed on the campus, leaving the old one vacant.

A new women's dormitory will be built on this site in the near future. Mr. Stanford stated that the necessary funds would be available and that construction would start on this much needed building as soon as possible.

## James D. Pate Now Studying Pharmacy

James Donald Pate, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pate of 313 Summer Street, Martin, Tenn., is one of the 316 new students who enrolled during the Fall Quarter at the University of Tennessee Medical Units in Memphis, according to an announcement by Miss Kate Stanley, registrar. Mr. Pate is enrolled in the School of Pharmacy.

A Korean veteran, Mr. Pate attended the University of Tennessee Martin Branch from September, 1949, to June, 1950, and again from March, 1952, to July, 1952.

## NU KAPPA NU

Nu Kappa Nu met October 23, in the living room of Reed Hall. The meeting was called to order by the president, Jo Anne War-math.

After discussing the plans made by the officers at Retreat, the president appointed committees to plan the Reed Hall masquerade party to be held on November 21. Purchasing games and cards for use in the living room was also discussed.

The meeting was adjourned by the girls singing the Reed Hall alma mater.

## FREEMAN HALL'S UPS AND DOWNS

Freeman Hall is spilling over with happiness this week. After the coronation of the Football Queen at the Homecoming game, everyone in Freeman Hall rejoiced over the fact that Joan Cribbs had been given the title. As you know, Joan is a Freeman Hall girl. Ted was very enthusiastic over it too, or so it seemed to the spectators. Any way, we are all proud of Joan, and we hope that this will be a wonderful year for her to reign over.

Now that initiation is over with, things can get back to normal again. I know you boys are thankful to be rid of those "Pale-Faced" creatures "crawling" around over the campus and always "Sound-ing Off".

"This thing has gone too far," wailed Jerry Robertson to a group of sophomore girls. And who can blame him for complaining? See his girl proposing to another man in public?

One of the saddest incidents that occurred during initiation was the death of Butch. All the girls in Freeman Hall have been greatly bereaved by this tragedy and would like to take this opportunity to give their deepest sympathy to the little puppy's master, Jane Pitt.

Always welcome are our out-of-town guests. Last week-end a group of girls from various localities visited the dorm and attended the youth rally at the Methodist Church here in Martin.

A visitor in the hall last week-end that probably most of you know was Alice Roberson, a former student of UTMB. Alice spent an enjoyable week-end with Nancy Williams and many of her old friends.

Down for the week-end to see Sylvia Taylor was Bob Jetton, from Trenton. Incidentally, he is the person who receives those numerous letters Sylvia has been writing.

An event that occurred some time back, but certainly one that is worth mentioning again is the Maid of Cotton Beauty Review. Donned in a short, black taffeta formal and a broad smile, Betty Hunter walked off with the cherished title. The vivacious little brunette from Fountain Head, Tennessee, well deserved the honor bestowed upon her which was judged on beauty, personality, stage appearance, poise, and background. Seated with Betty on the throne was Jean Fuson and Ona Milligan. We are especially proud of Ona because, like Betty, she is one of our own girls.

Mary Ann Fitch came back to school last Sunday afternoon humming fragments from "Always" and looking very sentimental. "Oh, it is so wonderful!" she exclaimed to the girls that had gathered around. No, M. A. didn't get married; it was her sister. But watch out fellows, she's got that look in her eye.

You probably won't believe it, but Mary Ruth Clayton and Jack Knepp went all the way to Dresden last Sunday to "jump fences". Looks like to me, Mary Ruth, that there are plenty of fences around here to jump. But of course the grass always looks greener on the other side of the fence.

Barbara Lake has a new hobby—teaching people little songs. Her favorite, of course, is the "Puppet Song". Right now she has Goochie on the string.

I don't know what we would do without a library on the campus. It is so nice to have a place where we can go and study. Only one thing wrong with the library and that is—it is so far from the dorm. Elsie is continually fussing about how long it takes her and Buddy to walk from there every night. Why, sometimes it takes them 30 minutes.

The only solution that has been worked out for the linebreaking problem in the cafeteria is—everyone break line at once. What a mess that could be!

I wonder if Carolyn has received any letters from Joe Pope yet. Joe, I guess you know, is one of

those students from the Knoxville Branch.

Notation: In case you are not taking sociology, you may be interested to know that, according to Arnold W. Green, your school is an institution. (Please do not confuse this with an asylum or penitentiary.)

Kathleen Duncan went to see the Whiskered Wizards play with Moe Cavin. Or maybe it would sound more logical like this—Kathleen Duncan went with Moe Cavin to see the Whiskered Wizards play. Either way, you get the idea.

Congratulations to the Freshmen for winning first prize in the skit contest Homecoming Day. And certainly we want to congratulate the Seniors too, for winning first place with their float.

What's this I hear about something getting close to you, Nancy Williams? I am sure that most of you don't understand, but if you could see Nancy's face when she reads this, you would really get a kick out of it, and I'm afraid I'm going to (get a kick at) for telling you.

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# UTMB SPORTS

## Boost the Vols

### UTMB Vols Defeat Northeast Miss. In Homecoming Game

The UTMB Vols won their homecoming game with Northeast Tigers.

The Vols played their best game of the season which gave them the victory 19 to 13.

The game started off with a bang when Kitchens, on the first play from scrimmage, ran 60 yards behind good blocking to reach pay dirt.

The hearts of all the Vols' fans sank but the Vols had not had their chance. They marched back up the field to a touchdown when Carroll went over from the one. Webb converted the extra point.

#### FIRST QUARTER

The Vols kicked off to Northeast, where Roger ran the ball back to the 40. On the next play from center, Kitchens ran around right end for 60 yards to find the Vols' goal line. Hudson converted.

Rogers kicked for the Tigers, where it was taken by Lile on the 35. Carroll ran around right end and picked up 15 yards before he was hit by Shouse. Rogers passed to Pritchett, who went out of bounds on the 32. Chipman, on a handoff, went through the line, picking up three and a first down. Carson tried through the line and picked up three before the whole Tiger line piles him. Carroll went around end and picked up a first down. Carroll again carries and this time on a sneak and found pay dirt. Webb kicked the extra point.

Lile kicked to Kitchens on the 5 and with good blocking and a brilliant runback he brought the ball up to the Tigers' 40. The Tigers fail to do any good and were forced to punt. Kitchens punted out of bounds on the Vol. 35.

The Tigers were just as grim as the Vols were. They held the Vols and forced them to punt. Pritchett kicked to the 25, where it was taken by Kitchens, but was hit by Beard.

The Tigers again failed to pick up a first down and were forced to punt. Kitchens punted out of bounds again on the 35.

#### SECOND QUARTER

The second quarter was played mostly in the center of the gridiron. The Vols did score in the first few minutes of the quarter but neither team could hit paydirt again.

Welch took a hand off from Carroll and picked up five before he was brought down. The Vols failed to gain any more and Pritchett punted out of bounds on the 28.

Kitchens passed to Rogers but it was intercepted by Thompson. Carroll went around right end—picking up three yards before he was hit by Rogers. Chipman took the ball on the ten and went through the line for a touchdown. Webb tried the extra point but it was not any good.

The Tigers took the kick on the 20 and brought it back to the 39. The Northeast team went on the move, picking up three first downs, and drove down the field in an attempt to score, but the Vols held on the 15. The Vols took the ball on the 15. Chipman went off tackle and picked up 12. On the next play there was a fumble and Northeast recovered.

Hopkins went around end and fumbled and Thompson recovered for the Vols.

#### THIRD QUARTER

This quarter, like the second, was played in the middle of the field, no one threatening to score during the quarter.

Lile kicked to Henson on the 20, and he brought it back to the 25 before he was hit by Pritchett. Kitchens passed to Holt for twelve yards before Carroll caught him. Kitchens fumbled and Carroll recovered.

The Vols failed to make any gain and were forced to punt. Pritchett punted out of bounds on the 10.

Boyd tried through the line, but failed to make any gain. Kitchens went around right end and picked up about four yards.

#### FOURTH QUARTER

The Vols and the Tigers both scored during the fourth quarter. The Vols scored early in the quarter, but the Tigers waited to the remaining minute of the game.

Kitchens tried again, but failed to pick up any yardage. Kitchens punted and it was taken by Pritchett on the 30 and he brought it back to the 45 before he was brought down by Morris.

Chipman carried off tackle and picked up 8. The Vols failed to gain any more and Pritchett punted to the 15, where it was taken by Kitchens, who was downed by a box of Vols.

Kitchens passed and Price intercepted. Thompson passed to Carroll, who went over for a touchdown. The extra point was not good.

End of the game was played good.

### VOLS LOSE FINAL GAME, 20-7

The Vols ended their season last Saturday with a 20-7 defeat at the hands of a strong Tennessee Wesleyan team. The smallest crowd of the season was on hand for the game, despite near-perfect weather.

The face of the VOLETTE must be proclaimed as deeply red. Our sports reporter, Stan Wills, headed off for points unknown over the week-end and did not so inform us until his return on Monday morning. Consequently, and much to our embarrassment, we have no write-up of the game.

### Vols Lose to Strong Fort Campbell, 27-0

The Vols lost to a strong Ft. Campbell eleven, Tuesday night, October 28. The game saw Ft. Campbell score on the very first play and then add another touchdown midway through the first quarter. During the second and third quarters the two teams played on even terms, with the Vols actually having a slight edge defensively. However, they were never able to muster the punch necessary to put over a TD. Ft. Campbell scored its third touchdown on the first play of the fourth quarter and added its final marker as the game neared its conclusion.

#### FIRST QUARTER

The game opened with U-T kicking off to a Ft. Campbell back who took the ball on his own 15. He lateraled to a fellow back, who ran down the western sidelines some 85 yards for a TD. The kick was good and Ft. Campbell led 7-0. U-T ran the kickoff back to its own 26 but failed to gain.

Pritchett's long punt was returned to the Fort Campbell 20. F. C. failed to gain and punted to UT. On the third play, U-T fumbled with Ft. C. recovering on the Vol 39. The first play gained 11 yards, the next two made it first down on the U-T 21, and on the next play a Ft. C. back ran around left end for a TD. The kick was wide and Ft. C. led 13-0. The rest of the quarter saw neither team able to gain consistently and Pritchett's fine punts kept Ft. C. pretty well bottled up. U-T had the ball on its own 18 as the quarter ended.

#### SECOND QUARTER

Three running plays failed to gain. U-T's fourth down kick was blocked and rolled out of the end zone for an automatic safety, making the score 15-0. U-T had a free kick from its 20 and Ft. C. then marched to the U-T 24. Ft. C. fumbled and U-T recovered. U-T on the next play Ft. C. intercepted a pass and ran it to the U-T 25. Ft. C. made it first down on the U-T 14, but a 15-yard penalty and fine defensive play by the U-T squad gave the ball to U-T on its own 34. U-T ran and passed to the Ft. C. 16, but a third down pass was intercepted by Ft. C. on its 9. Following a penalty to its one, Ft. C. kicked, the playing ending on the Ft. C. 34, but Ft. C. recovered a U-T fumble. Play was between the two 30-yard lines the remainder of the quarter.

#### SECOND HALF

Ft. Campbell kicked off to U-T as the half got underway. This quarter was almost an exact replica of the second. Neither team did much in the way of offense, and when it did a penalty or a fumble would stop the drive. U-T's defensive unit continued its outstanding play, at one time throwing Ft. C. players back some 25 yards in two plays. Ft. C. did complete one long pass for a touchdown, but the play was called back and Ft. C. penalized 15 yards for holding. As the quarter neared the end, Ft. C. took the ball deep in its own territory and put on a sustained march down the field. The march was featured by a combination of runs and passes. As the quarter ended, Ft. C. had the ball on the U-T two.

The first play of the fourth quarter saw a Ft. C. back plow through for the TD. The kick was blocked by a charging Vol line and Ft. C. led 21-0. U-T took the following kick-off and put together two first downs on running of Chipman and Carroll. However, the drive was stopped in Ft. C. territory and the Vols' last real chance to score went overboard.

Midway through the quarter Ft. C. intercepted a Vol pass and put on its final march. It ended with a run around end, the point was made, and Ft. C. had brought the score to its final 27-0.

In the center of the field until the Vols were forced to punt on the account of downs. The Tigers took the advantage of this and with a first down and a pass from Hopkins to Kitchens, made a touchdown. The extra point was not any good.

## Sports Hi-lights

By MOE CAVIN

### IT'S ALL OVER NOW

Yep, I saw John bring somebody's saddle home the other day so that must be all she wrote. I'm referring to the football season. Even though we lost the last game to Tennessee Wesleyan I still say we had a pretty good season.

Some of you may say that winning only three out of seven games is not so good. Let's look a little deeper into the subject.

We defeated Northeast Mississippi and Itawamba whom we had never beaten before. We hammered Bethel again this year and that made our three. We lost to Union, Fort Campbell, Northwest Mississippi, and Tennessee Wesleyan. Had we not picked up Union and Fort Campbell and played the teams we played last year, I believe we would have had a five and two record instead of the three and four.

We had a heavier schedule than usual and I think that we will grow to it as we are already in the process of doing. We are a four year institution and the only way to have a better football team is to play better teams and see the need for more and better material.

This year's edition of the UTMB Volunteers was a vast improvement over last year's. We had a few individual stars, but more important, the boys seemed to play more as a team and seemed to have more spirit. This can mean a great difference. As in everything else, more improvement can be made.



Moe

### ORCHIDS TO YOU

I have never been one to go around patting people on the back and congratulating them on a job well done but with your kind permission I will take a little space for an "Orchids to You" paragraph.

First, I want to mention some boys who in my opinion did some outstanding work on the old gridiron. Some are Robert Carroll, who not only did some good quarterbacking and running (how about that eighty yard jaunt against Wesleyan) but also and most important, again in my opinion, his great defensive endeavors. It was really tough for Northeast to complete a pass when Mr. Carroll was out there. He also did some mighty fine shoulder work.

Then there was the vicious, piledriving, running of Chipman. When ole Lou got the "skin" he usually gained yardage an even against that tough Union line "Lou" did very well on defense as well as packing the mail. But Pritchett's great punting, which I think largely responsible for the Northeast game, and his all around offensive and defensive play, made him a stand-out.

Cotton Price did a good job on that defensive tackle and I can sympathize with him. I used to play a little tackle myself. That's a rough way to make a living. Bill Roark did a fine job of turning the interference on his defensive end and Earl Thompson was as good a line backer as we have had in many years. Many more I know I should mention but there is not space. Hollaway, Welch, and Twilla are a few more that should be mentioned.

These are not the only ones. There are many, many, more.

Last, but not least, are the coaches. Mr. Henson and Mr. Vaughan produced a far more polished team than we have had in the past few years. The timing was much sharper, and tackling was harder and the blocking had more zip and results than usual. This can come only from the coaching. I think you, Mr. Henson and Mr. Vaughan, did a good job, and this one is over, so let's start looking toward the future and hope it's even brighter.

### BASKETBALL SEASON OPENS THURSDAY NIGHT

The first basketball game of the season and the first under our new coaching regime will be Thursday night against Freed-Hardeman in their gym.

I have the utmost confidence in Mr. Burdette's ability and in the player's ability as well. There is a very business-like atmosphere during their practice sessions, and that is the way it should be. You know a team is working to improve itself when they work like those boys have been working the past few weeks.

You can look for some fast breaking stuff on the hardwood this year. The team is short and will have to rely on speed and ball handling proficiency, which has been the main points of interest in practice. You can also keep your eyes peeled for some good plays, especially in-bounds plays.

I think that our greatest strength will lie in our speed and our grit and ginger. I predict that we will have a very good season and most definitely a very enjoyable one.

We hope to be able to take a bus or two or three bus loads to some of the games and if you think this is a good idea, let me know about it. If we get enough response, the All-Students Club will go to work to make this come to pass.

### WHAT IT TAKES TO MAKE A WINNING TEAM

I am not going into what it takes to have a winning team in this column, but in a later one, possibly the next one, I will.

It will not be my "opinion" but will be based on the experience of some of the outstanding coaches in the country. Bud Wilkinson, head football coach of Oklahoma, and Adolph Rupp of the University of Kentucky, will be some of the brains behind my conclusions.

I would advise that every athlete on the campus read

### UTMB Basketball Schedule

Thursday, Nov. 20	There
Freed-Hardeman	
Saturday, Dec. 6	There
Bethel	
Monday, Dec. 15	There
Northwest	
Friday, Jan. 2	There
Union "Frosh"	
Tuesday, Jan. 6	Here
Austin Peay "B"	
Friday, Jan. 9	There
Lambuth	
Thursday, Jan. 15	Here
Union "Frosh"	
Saturday, Jan. 17	Here
Paducah	
Tuesday, Jan. 20	There
Austin Peay "B"	
Saturday, Jan. 24	Here
CBC	
Tuesday, Jan. 27	Here
Bethel	
Saturday, Jan. 31	Here
Northwest	
Friday, Feb. 6	Here
Lambuth	
Saturday, Feb. 7	There
CBC	
Tuesday, Feb. 10	Here
Freed-Hardeman	
Friday, Feb. 13	There
Paducah	

### Meet The 1952 UTMB Basketball Team

The UTMB Vols hope for a successful season. The Vols did not have too good a season last year, but this year, under the coaching of Burdette, the team looks to be coming out of its losing slump and back on the road to winning.

The Vols have five veterans returning from the squad last year. Harris, Laster, Childs, Nichols and Turner.

They have other good prospects who are freshmen but have had lots of ball playing experience. Nathan Halton is from Northside and he played forward for Northside three years and was the captain of his team.

Burton Allen is from Obion and he plays forward and he has four years of playing experience.

Paul "Peanuts" Kelly is from Dresden and he plays guard and was captain of his team.

John Dixon hails from Memphis and he is a center and he has seen two years of ball playing, one of which he served as captain.

Bill Kirk is from Selmer. He has seen four years of ball playing and he is a guard.

Bob Kirk is from Selmer. He has also had four years on the court, one of which he was captain. He is a forward.

Jerry Metcalf is from Milan and he plays forward and has played four years for Milan High.

### Intramural Notes

The 1952-53 Intramural ball season has finally gotten under way here at UTMB. The volleyball intramurals started on Tuesday, November 11.

Maggie Nell Brewer's team, Red, won over Doris Howard's team, Black, and Ona Milligan's team, White, defeated Annie Lee Clay's team, Yellow. This was Tuesday.

On Thursday, November 13, Pat Hawks' team, Brown, defeated Freddie Harowitz' team, Green, by 10 points. Elsie Dyer's team, Orange, beat Jean Brother's team, Blue, by close to twenty points.

Some of the Sophomore girls are already complaining about having sore muscles in their arms. They just don't get as much exercise as us Freshman girls.

The table tennis tournaments are also being played at this time. I really can't tell who is winning though, because there are too many people playing at this point.

Congratulations to those teams who have won, and may the best team come out on top.

It next time, because I think they can get some good information from it. From what I have read already, I can see that there is much more to winning basketball games or football games than putting on a uniform, walking out on the practice field, and simply playing a game because it is on the schedule.

If it helps one athlete on the campus, I will feel that it has served its purpose. Keep looking, it'll be here some day.

GARRETT & WALKER

Phone 432

Martin,

Tenn.



"Oh that. Some sort of self-improvement plan the sophomore girls started."

### Ten Ways To Get Through College Without Even Trying

(As written in PAGEANT magazine by Prof. Robert Tyson of Hunter College.)

1. Bring the professor newspaper clippings dealing with his subject. If you don't find clippings dealing with his subject, bring in clippings at random. He thinks everything deals with his subject.

2. Look alert. Take notes eagerly. If you look at your watch, don't stare at it unbelievably and shake it.

3. Nod frequently and murmur, "How true!" To you, this seems exaggerated. To him, it's quite objective.

4. Sit in front, near him. (Applies only if you intend to stay awake . . .)

5. Laugh at his jokes. You can tell. If he looks up from his notes and smiles expectantly, he has told a joke.

6. Ask for outside reading. You don't have to read it. Just ask.

7. If you must sleep, arrange to be called at the end of the hour. It creates an unfavorable impression if the rest of the class has left and you sit there alone, dozing.

8. Be sure the book you read during the lecture looks like a book from the course. If you do math in psychology class and psychology in math class, match the books for size and color.

9. Ask any questions you think he can answer. Conversely, avoid announcing that you have found the answer to a question that he couldn't answer, and in your younger brother's second year at that.

10. Call attention to his writing. Produces an exquisitely pleasant experience connected with you. If you know he's written a book or an article, ask in class if he wrote it.

The Pillars of Hercules are two promontories on the Strait of Gibraltar.

### CAPACITY AUDIENCE--

(Continued from page 1)

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